

BRYON DISCLOSURE AIDS THE PEOPLE.

Mr. Olcott Hastens to Act on the
Journal's Tobacco Trust
Exposure.

Tobacco Trial Arrested While the Pro-Trust
Juror's Comments Are
Investigated

DISTRICT-ATTORNEY OLCOTT—Did you or did you not say to the
Journal reporter that, so far as you were concerned, if you had goods
to sell you would sell them to whomever you might please, and that it
made no difference to anybody if you held a certain commodity and
refused to sell or dispose of it?

JUROR BRYON—Yes, sir; I said so.—Except from yesterday's proceedings in the
Tobacco Trust prosecution.

In order that the Journal's disclosure of
the incapacity of one of the Tobacco Trust
jurors—a disclosure that threw the Court
of General Sessions into a turmoil yester-



JUDGE FITZGERALD
WITNESS PIPER

day—may be appraised at its full value. It
is necessary that certain matters should be
borne in mind.

Let it be remembered, then, that for
years the people have been striving to
bring the Tobacco Trust and other com-
binations of the same kind to the bar of
justice. For years the people have been
thwarted, hoodwinked. Big as these pre-
datory fish were, no mesh of the law had
been found fine enough or strong enough
to hold them.

At last arose the opportunity that had
been sought for so long and so doggedly—
arose so recently that the how and why
need not here be recapitulated. The ted-
ious haggling over the selection of a jury,
the toothcomb methods of selection adopted
by the expensive lawyers hired to oppose
the cause of the people, the reports of
jurors being shadowed night and day by
detectives of the Trust, the Judge's string-
ent injunction that they should not talk
about the case or read anything published
about it—these things are among the un-
forgotten news of the past few days.

A Juror Betrayed Himself.

On Sunday, while all the combatants in
these preliminary skirmishes of the im-
pending fight were resting upon their
weapons, the Journal sent a reporter to
visit the twelve jurors severally at their
homes. It was designed to tell the public
how these men, on whom such vast public
interests depend, spent their Sunday.
More specifically it was designed to tell
the public how far it was true that the
Tobacco Trust was causing these men to
be shadowed. The reporter assigned to
the duty was instructed to ask each juror
if he were conscious of having been under
surveillance since having been sworn in to
try the Tobacco Trust. It will be seen
readily that such information would have
gone to make an interesting Monday morn-
ing story.

It so happened, however, that a prom-
ising narrative was overshadowed by one
infinitely more interesting, infinitely more
important. A juror betrayed himself. In-
stead of talking about detectives he talked
about trusts. Instead of telling how he
spent his Sunday he told his theories on
economic questions, with particular refer-
ence to the Tobacco Trust trial. Juror W.
J. Bryon opened the floodgates of his garru-
lity all uninvited, and babbled of his
business associations with one of the To-
bacco Trust's attorneys, of his personal
approval of trust methods. And he cheer-
fully avowed that he had just been reading
of the case in the newspapers—one of the
very things Judge Fitzgerald had forbidden
him to do.

The Journal presented these facts to the
public yesterday morning, and the turmoil
in the Court of General Sessions yesterday
was the direct result thereof. The infor-
mation given by the Journal was a rude
shock to every individual connected with
the case. The ponderous machinery of
justice had just been adjusted in all its
parts, so it was thought, and the time was
ripe to pull open the throttle. Just at
that instant there had been discovered a
grave flaw in a vital part of the engine—a
flaw that meant delay and investigation
as the price of safety.

Mr. Olcott's Investigation.

The District-Attorney began an investiga-
tion into the Journal's report of Juror
Bryon's remarks as soon as he arrived at
his office, and that was early. The Journal
afforded him every assistance in its power.
T. O. Piper, the reporter who had inter-
viewed Mr. Bryon and written the report
that was to produce such startling effects,
made an affidavit to the circumstances at
Mr. Olcott's request. The affidavit need
not be reproduced here, since it is essen-
tially a repetition of the story printed on
the first page of yesterday's Journal.

In the meantime, the court room had been
filled with spectators and with the lead-
ing characters in the Tobacco Trust trial.

The time arrived when all the leading
characters were there with the one excep-
tion of the man whose name was on all
their lips. Juror Bryon was late. The



JUROR BRYON
JUDGE FITZGERALD

Witness Piper Telling of Bryon's Criticism of the Tobacco Trial.

Mr. Choate endeavored to make the point that the Journal reporter induced the juror to talk on the case he was
sworn to try. He did not succeed. Mr. Piper stated that Bryon volunteered his comments on the prosecution of the case.
Judge Fitzgerald questioned Bryon and will decide on Bryon's case to-day.

minutes sped, the Court waited, the place
buzzed with question and conjecture, with
speculation and unrest. There were mysteri-
ous entrances and exits, and learned heads
thrust together in sibilant conference.

Juror Bryon was just twenty minutes late
when he walked into court and into the
vacant seat in the jury box. He tried not
to look self-conscious and succeeded in
summoning to his lean face a smirk that
was half abashed and half bravado.

The Judge, the District-Attorney and Mr.
Choate, who is the Tobacco Trust's main-
stay in these proceedings, had been in
anxious consultation for a long time. There
was an adjournment of half an hour on
Mr. Olcott's application, and when the
court reconvened Judge Fitzgerald an-
nounced a further adjournment until the
afternoon. In doing so he repeated his
caution to the jurors in stronger terms than
ever.

In the interval a rigid investigation was
made by the Judge, the District-Attorney
and Mr. Choate jointly. They did not col-
lect their inquiries to W. J. Bryon, but also
sat in inquisition upon Juror Hobart C.
Fash and Charles A. Hill. It was un-
derstood that Mr. Hill was examined be-
cause a doubt had been thrown on his possessing
the proper qualification for service as a
juror. Mr. Fash was one of the jurors
whom Mr. Piper had interviewed before
seeing Mr. Bryon on Sunday, and the gen-
eral impression was that he was being
questioned at the instance of Mr. Choate in
order that it might be determined whether
the Journal reporter had sought to draw
his into conversation on the subject of the
trial. Juror Adolph Gluck was examined
for the same purpose.

Mr. Choate's Lament.

During the morning, also, Mr. Piper was
courteously invited by Mr. Choate and his
colleagues, ex-Surrogate Rollins and W. W.
Fulter, to confer with them in Mr. Olcott's
presence in the latter's private office. Mr.
Olcott informed the Journal reporter that
there was no complaint about the matter,
that whatever information he might choose
to give those gentlemen would be a courtesy
extended to them by the Journal. Mr. Pi-
per needed to the request of the Trust at-
torneys and told them all about his con-
versation with Juror Bryon. It was after
this conference that Mr. Choate said, with a
purring laugh, as he emerged into the
corridor:

"Well, well! It's too bad. They've
spoiled one of our best jurors!"

When the court convened in the after-
noon Mr. Olcott opened the proceedings by
saying:

"I regret very much, Your Honor, that a
juror has been led to discuss this case.
Such, however, is the fact, I believe, and
I have here an affidavit to this effect
which I will hand to you."

Mr. Choate objected to the District-At-
torney's statement made on the strength of
the Journal's affidavit, and the case was
adjourned until the next day. The trial
will be resumed on Wednesday.

Juror Bryon Admits It.

"Yes," he said, "I talked about the Duke
trust all right, but I didn't know it was
for publication." Questioned about his ac-

Continued on Second Page.

M'KINLEY SNUBS A BILTMORE FLUNKY

President Resents the Insult
to His Newspaper
Guests.

VANDERBILT WAS AWAY.

His Man at the Great Country
House Got a Sharp
Message.

BROUGHT HARDING TO TERMS.

Frightened by the President's Declara-
tion That He Would Not Set Foot
on the Estate Without the
Press Correspondents.

Ashville, N. C., June 14.—President Mc-
Kinley knows the duties of a host, and he
has shown that he knows too the courtesy
that every gentleman extends to newspaper
men, when he is brought in contact with
them, and maintains it at all times.

An incident in his visit here to-day
proves too, that he is above the patronage
of any millionaire or rich man's English
stunkey.



President McKinley
with his guests

When the train carrying the Presidential
party arrived here this afternoon the local
committee much abashed, told the news-
paper reporters that permission for them
to enter and inspect Biltmore House,
George W. Vanderbilt's great country
place, had been denied them, although the
remainder of the President's guests would
be welcomed by the person in charge.

Spits on Newspapers.

Mr. Vanderbilt is abroad and his repre-
sentative, Charles McNamee, is with him.
In the absence of both, the estate is gov-
erned by E. J. Harding, said to be an
Englishman by birth. When waited on by
the local committee of arrangements a day
or two ago, for permission for the pre-
sident and party to enter Biltmore house,
he objected strongly to receiving any mem-
bers of the party other than the President
and his Cabinet and the ladies with them.
He even refused permission to Manager Mc-
Kissick, of the Battery Park Hotel, in
charge of the party here, and in the course
of conversation had with two members of
the committee said:

"Mr. Vanderbilt spits on newspaper
notoriety, and so do I." After this there was
nothing for the local committee to do but
to withdraw.

The gentlemen of Ashville, in their em-
barrassment, laid the facts before J. Addi-
son Porter, President McKinley's private
secretary. He could hardly believe that
Mr. Vanderbilt had been truly represented
in the matter, and so took the precaution
to call up Harding on the telephone and
inquire.

Although his language at this time was
more guarded, the Englishman reiterated
his refusal to allow the newspaper men
to enter the house. Then the whole matter
was laid before the President.

McKinley's Prompt Answer.

"Tell Mr. Harding," was his instant re-
sponse, "that I consider the newspaper
men my invited guests on this trip and
that they are as much a contingent of the
party as the members of the Cabinet."

"Tell him also," continued the President,
"that if the newspaper men are refused
admittance to Biltmore House, I will not
set a foot inside the estate."

Harding got the message, and got it hot.
He scolded the Englishman, and got it hot.
He scolded the local committee with a
scold, declaring that every person who
came with the President would be admit-
ted and shown all courtesies.

The matter was satisfactory, and in the after-
noon the train duly drove out to the Van-
derbilt place and looked over the estate,
the house and all the buildings.

Later in the day the party took luncheon
at a reception which was held at the Bat-
tery Park Hotel. The hotel and the lawn were
thoroughly decorated.

Fanned by Colored Men.

Mr. McKinley also attended a meeting at
the Young Men's Institute Hall, of colored
people. The hall was filled to its utmost
capacity with colored people, comprising
the laboring classes as well as local colored
businessmen and their wives and children.

With Congressman Pearson on one side,
for ten minutes he shook hands at a rapid
rate with all who were presented to him.
It was very warm work.

Presently the President called for air,
and seven colored men fanned him while
the handshaking went on. The party too-

the train at Biltmore station, and the
journey to Washington was resumed about
6 o'clock. Secretary Alger was incensed
from the extreme heat of the past two
days, but left Ashville somewhat recuper-

ated.

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ELLIS ISLAND BURNING

Terrible Disaster the Out-
look at 1 o'Clock
A. M.

LIVES IN GREAT PERIL.

The Immigration Building
Burned This Morn-
ing at 12:40.

PERHAPS LOSS OF LIFE.

More Than One Hundred Im-
migrants Were on
the Isle.

COMMUNICATION CUT OFF.

Telephones Burned Out—Firemen and
Police Left at 1 O'Clock
to do Duty at the
Island.

Ellis Island is in ruins.
The great wooden landing bureau, fully



Ellis Island is in ruins.
The great wooden landing bureau, fully

1,000 feet in length, caught fire at 12:20
o'clock this morning and, in less than half
an hour the entire structure was ablaze.
This building was two stories in height,
with offices at the north end, on the upper
story.

The Immigration Landing Bureau, the two
detention rooms and the railroad offices
occupied the central and southern portions
of the structure. The first floor was used
for baggage.

At least one hundred and fifty im-
migrants are believed to have been in the
detention rooms last night.

A night captain and eight men were in

Continued on Second Page.

Continued on Second Page.

Continued on Second Page.

Continued on Second Page.

Continued on Second Page.

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TEN DOLLAR GIFT TO A HATZFELDT!

Given by Mrs. C. P. Hunting-
ton to the Countess
Olga Regina.

COUSIN TO THE PRINCE.

She Is Young and Beautiful, but
Is Living in Poverty
in Harlem.

APPEALED FIRST TO COLLIS P.

Both He and Mrs. Huntington, Whose
Daughter Married Prince Hat-
zfeldt, Advise Her to Re-
main Incognito.

In a Harlem garret is living the beau-
tiful young Countess Olga Regina Hat-
zfeldt. Her rank and title have been con-
cealed, obedient to a promise made to her
mother when she was a child. Last even-
ing this lady, Annie Baker, once the wife
of Count Edmund Von Hatzfeldt, admitted
her daughter's high lineage, and said that
Count Edmund was half brother to Count
Paul Von Hatzfeldt, the German Ambassa-
dor in London, and consequently uncle to
Prince Francis Von Hatzfeldt, the son-in-
law of Collis P. Huntington.

Briefly this is the story: Count Edmund
was forced to leave Germany for fighting
a duel and breaking the laws of his coun-
try. Soon after reaching America he mar-
ried a woman in New York. She died, and
he married a beautiful half Indian girl,
and when freed from her by divorce, mar-
ried Annie Aker, a well-known actress in
her day. Their child was Olga, the young
Countess, now struggling for an existence
in Harlem.

The Count brought a considerable sum
of money to this country, but soon lost it
in theatrical enterprises. Then he took
companies over the country and finally
opened an enterprise in Evansville, Ind.,
where he now lives.

Divorces have distinguished the history
of the Hatzfeldts since the great family
began nearly a thousand years ago. Count
Edmund gave the mother of Olga cause
for divorce—at least she obtained one and
married Willis Baker, a favorably known
actor. She made little Olga promise never
to reveal the secret of her birth, and the
child was simply called Olga Regina Baker.
She with her mother and stepfather com-
prise the family now living in poverty in
Harlem.

Carefully Trained for the Stage.

Olga had a good voice and natural talents
for acting, and her mother began early to
train her for a professional career, that she
might be able to earn her own living and
strike out for an independent career. While
she was playing in "Little Lord Fauntleroy"
and "Kiss-Away-Wife" around the
country no one dreamed that she was a
countess and first cousin to members of
one of the great noble families of Europe.
But she found little fame or money with
a country barnstorming company, and as a
matter of business began singing in con-
cert halls. As her mother, Mrs. Baker, ex-
plains, it was this or starvation.

"I called at Mr. Huntington's office,"
said Mrs. Baker yesterday, "several
months ago, accompanied by my daughter,
and presenting Olga's card to the colored
clerk in attendance. I asked for an au-
dience. Two minutes later we were ushered
into the presence of the multi-milli-
tonaire. Mr. Huntington treated us very
cordially and said that he recognized the
name on the card. Then I told him that
Olga had been on the stage for several
years, and that she was barely making a
living; that I could get no employment; that

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BARNEY BARNATO KILLS HIMSELF.

The Diamond King, the Richest Man
in the World, Leaps Into the Sea
from a Cape Town Steamer.

Story of His Remarkable Career Rivals Fiction.
A Humble Hebrew Pedler, Then an Assisted
Immigrant, Then a Multi-Millionaire.

By Frank Marshall White.
(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

London, June 14.—Barney Barnato is
dead. The South African diamond king
who in a few years rose from the position
of an "assisted" immigrant to the position
of five hundred times a millionaire, com-
mitted suicide by jumping overboard from the
steamer Scot, that left Cable Bay, Cape
Town, June 2, for Southampton. The news
comes in a cable dispatch from Funchal,
Island of Madeira, off the west coast of

as it was then, was small compared with
the tremendous piles he reared out of his
stock transactions.

"Barney Barnato Mines" became an evil
name "on Change." He was such a stu-
pendous figure in finance that people with
money to invest threw it into his securities
without even a question. There can be
little doubt that many of these mines had
absolutely no existence, but it was all one
to Barney Barnato.

Son of a Hebrew Schoolmaster.

Stranger than all the tales of his ex-



Barney Barnato, the Richest Man in the World, a Suicide.

A special dispatch to London from Funchal, Island of Madeira, off the west coast
of Morocco, says that on the arrival there of the British steamship Scot, which left
Table Bay (Cape Town) on June 2 for Southampton, it was announced that Barney
Barnato, the South African "Diamond King," who was among the passengers had
committed suicide by leaping overboard. His body was recovered.

Morocco, where the British steamer Scot

touches.

Barnato was homeward bound. All London
has been talking about him, and for
months past all manner of rumors have
been current about Barnato's affairs. By
some it was said that his last journey to
Africa was in order to try to pick up the
string of a fortune that had gone to pieces.
The tale had to do with the failure of mines
and the uncovering of giant frauds in his
titles, and it was even suggested in the
clubs that Barney Barnato's downfall
would not stop with the loss of his fortune.

It must be admitted that we hear a great
deal more of this now than we did before
the news of his death came. The report of
Barnato's suicide was made at Funchal
by the captain of the steamer Scot. His
report was that Barnato, who had not
shown the least sign of agitation, but who
had kept rather more closely to his cabin
than was his habit on board ship, suddenly
appeared on deck while most of the pas-
sengers were in the saloon, and with a cry
that the second officer thought was a
curse, and a passenger says was only an
unmeaning shriek, dashed over the side.

The engines were immediately reversed:
life buoys were thrown to the man, who
seemed to be struggling in the water, but
he was either unable or unwilling to reach
them. The drill for a "man overboard" on
British steamships is efficient and prompt
and no time was lost in getting out a boat.

Recovered the Body.

They rowed back to where Barnato's
body could be seen tossing on the waves,
and in very few minutes the boatswain had
his hand in Barnato's hair and in another
moment he was in the boat. Every at-
tempt was made to revive him, but artifi-
cial respiration, massaging of his abdomen
and rolling him on a barrel were equally
ineffective.

The most extraordinary character among
modern money makers was dead; his body
on the Scot is being brought to England.
Naturally, all London is talking about
Barney Barnato to-night, and every amaz-
ing story that has ever been told about
his modern Monte Cristo is being re-
hearsed on the streets. Strangers to say,
very few of these stories reflect any credit
on the man whose income a few years ago
was placed at \$25,000,000 a year. He was
naturally wealthy when he came to Eng-
land from the mines, but